



FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

A Chapter on Vegetables.
Potatoes came from far Virginia;
Parsley was sent us from Sardinia;
French beans, low growing on the earth
To distant India trace their birth;
But scarlet runners, gay and tall,
That climb upon your garden wall—
A cheerful sight to all around—
In South America were found.
The onion traveled here from Spain;
The leek from Switzerland we gain,
Garlic from Sicily obtain,
Spinach in far Syria grows;
Two hundred years ago or more
Brazil the artichoke sent o'er,
And Southern Europe's sea coast shore
Bent root on us bestows.
When 'Lizabeth was reigning here,
Peas came from Holland and were dear.

The South of Europe lays its claim
To beans, but some from Egypt came.
The radishes, both thin and stout,
Natives of China are, no doubt,
But turnips, carrots and sea kale,
With celery so crisp and pale,
Are products of our own fair land,
And cabbages, a goodly tribe,
Which abler pens might well describe,
Are also ours, I understand.
—London Young Folks' Rural.

Annie and Jumbo.
One day, while in England, mamma, papa, and Annie went to the "Zoo," to see the animals. They saw the ducks and swans sailing about in the ponds, watched the monkeys and then followed the crowd that pressed about to see the animals fed. Some of the lions, tigers and bears were hungry, and gnawed at the huge pieces of raw meat savagely; others just sniffed at them, and one poor bear, who had worn a track in his cage, kept on still turning around and around, and around, and for him Annie felt very sorry. After this they saw the camels kneeling down to rest, and then they came to Jumbo, the biggest elephant ever known. Ever so many little boys and girls were having a ride on his back, and papa asked Annie if she would like a ride, too. Annie thought she would, and so when Jumbo stooped to let down one set of boys and girls and to take up another, papa helped Annie up the ladder and the keeper gave her a seat on something like a double bench, with boys and girls on each side, sitting back to back. Then papa stood with his hands in his pockets to see them start off, and mamma sat down on a bench to watch them, too. Mamma felt very brave until Jumbo came quite near, swinging his long trunk. She grew anxious and wished that Annie had not taken the ride. But Jumbo brought all the girls and boys safely back, and when Annie and mamma had sponge cake, bath buns, and a glass of milk, they went back to Putney, where their home was. Not many weeks after this, papa, mamma and Annie came in a big ship to America from London, and a little after Jumbo came over in another big ship from London to New York. One day, in New York, papa and Annie went to Barnum's to see the circus and what should they see there but dear old Jumbo, looking even bigger than ever. Annie said, "Do you think, papa, that Jumbo remembers when I rode on his back at the 'Zoo'?" and papa said, "Well, hardly." Before Jumbo had been in the United States very long a sad accident occurred. The circus was traveling about from one place to another, and at one city, the little baby elephant was on a railroad crossing, just as the cars were coming rushing along. Brave Jumbo saw the danger and hurried to push the baby elephant off the track; and, though he saved the baby elephant, the cars struck him, and brave Jumbo was killed. But Jumbo will not be forgotten, for his skeleton is preserved, and his skin is stuffed, so that children can still see the biggest elephant that ever lived, though he will never give them any more rides in the "Zoo," or amuse them at the circus.—The Household.

Home-Made Raft.
After heavy showers there are always hollow ponds left in low meadows and in the marshes near the rivers—ponds not deep enough to drown one, but deep enough to sail a raft upon. For this sport, dear to the heart of the average boy, a home made raft is described in the Chicago Record by a writer, who knows just how far he helped to make one like it, and played pirate upon it until the ponds dried up under the scorching summer sun. This is how it is described: Going to the woods near the swamp we cut down with an ax enough tamarack trees to furnish us with seven straight logs one foot in diameter and eighteen feet long. Next we cleared a level space eight feet wide and twenty feet long, and laid across it four poles about four feet apart. Across these poles and in the center lengthwise of the clear space we rolled the best one of the logs, which was to be the center of the bed of the raft. With the center log in position we heaved its forward end to a point. Next we selected two logs that would lie close to each side of the center one rolled them into place and heaved them off enough to give the proper slope to the prow. Next we rolled two more logs just positioned. These were

shaped to make the pointed prow, and finally the last two, or side logs were rolled into place and shaped. The next thing was to fasten the logs together. We got three planks two inches thick, one foot wide and eight feet long. One of these was placed four feet back of the forward end of the center log. The next one was placed six feet back of the first, and the last was placed two feet forward of the stern of the raft. With an inch auger we bored seven holes in each plank, one above the center of each log and about five inches into the log. Then we made twenty-one pegs seven inches long and one inch in diameter—just the least bit more than an inch, for tightness' sake. Wetting each peg before driving it into the hole, we "tacked" the logs and the cross-strips together with these pegs of wood, knowing that the water would expand them and make them hold better than spikes. Between the two forward cross-strips we nailed strips of flooring. Now, for the mast. Directly in front of the forward cross-strip and in the center of the middle we bored four auger holes of close together, forming a square with a diamond shaped piece of wood in the center. Knocking out the centerpiece we had a mast hole six inches deep and about four inches across. We cut a straight sapling five inches in diameter and tapering to a height of about nine feet. This we set in the mast hole and fastened with wedges. Then we cut two slender saplings, each six feet long, for arms on which to fix the sail. We made the sail from strong canvas, getting a strip fifteen feet long and a yard wide. This we cut into two strips seven and one half feet long by three feet wide and sewed them together lengthwise—only we got our four sisters to do this. Then the ends were turned over three inches and stitched, thus forming sheaths through which to slip the sail arms. The arms were slipped into place and a rope tied at each corner of the sail thus formed. At the center seam, at the top and bottom of the sail, pieces of rope were fastened to attach the sail to the mast, which had been notched at top and bottom. The next thing was to prepare the house at the stern of the raft. For the supports of this structure four slender saplings were cut, each being about fifteen feet long. These were whittled down until they were partially flattened and would bend easily into place. Beginning just astern of the platform a hole an inch in diameter was made in each of the side logs. Two feet back of this another set was bored, and two feet back of these the last set. Then the poles were bent into position and fastened into the holes. Back of the platform a hole was bored for a flag-pole to rest in. To complete the house we got twenty-one yards of yard wide canvas, cut it into strips six feet six inches long (getting our sisters to sew the strips together) to make a covering for the top and sides of our cabin. The rest was used to make back and front flaps.

After putting these things in place all that remained to do was to put up our "sweep" supports to use in case we had to row the raft and to help steer it. These supports were simply pieces of one and one-half inch plank fastened midway of the platform and about two feet above the water, with places hollowed out to admit the oars or "sweeps." Of the sweeps there were three—two for the sides and one for the stern. The sweeps consisted each of a handle six feet long and two inches in diameter and a blade two and a half feet long, six inches wide and a little more than half an inch thick. When the craft was completed we rolled it along the saplings into the water and sailed away. It took us about a week to get the raft completed, but the craft lasted as long as we had any use for it.

Manners for Young Men.
Familiarity with the prevailing standards of etiquette gives a young man a distinct advantage, and he who is sure that he knows it at ease and conforms automatically to social requirements. None can be perfect in deportment who has to stop to consider how things ought to be done. If a man be a gentleman at heart the outward polish is easily acquired—between manners and morals the tie is intimate. A true gentleman is simple, unpretending, natural. He is courteous and considerate, and has the personal dignity that comes of self-respect, not self-consciousness. He treats every woman as a lady, speaks well of others and recognizes hospitality as a mutual obligation.—October Ladies' Home Journal.

Concentration Is Prudent.
The only prudence in life is concentration; the one evil is dissipation; and it makes no difference whether our dissipations are coarse or fine; property and its care, friends, and a social habit, or politics, or music, or feasting. Everything is good which takes away one plaything and delusion more, and drives us home to add one stroke of faithful work. Concentration is the secret of strength in politics, in war, in trade, in short, in all management of human affairs.—Power.

NATHAN ROTHSCHILD'S WAY.

How a Vast Fortune Was Made in Government Funds.

The vast fortune of Nathan Meyer Rothschild was made in the purchase of government funds. In his day there were neither railroads nor telegraphs, and news traveled slowly. But he kept and personally superintended the finest flock of carrier pigeons the world ever knew, which brought him early information of the movements of continental armies in whose wares his active agents followed. Every piece of advance news which he obtained in this way brought him the gain of thousands of pounds sterling at the stock exchange, the manipulation of which he had mastered to an unexampled degree. He did not wait on the government, but made the government on him, and the ministry at last became his debtor.

When Napoleon returned from Elba Mr. Rothschild's anxiety for the pecuniary prospects of his house led him to Belgium, where he followed events, moving in the wake of the army under Wellington. He even ventured on the edge of the battle of Waterloo, so eager was he to glean the latest intelligence, and witnessed the defeat of the French from the high ground in front of the chateau of Hougomont. As soon as the battle was decided he rode as fast as his horse could carry him to Brussels, where a chaise was waiting to take him to Ostend, which he reached at daybreak on June 19. The sea was rough, but he hired a brave fisherman to peril his life for the sum of 50 pounds, and the same night was safe in Dover harbor.

Posting on to London, sleeping in his chaise, he reached the city early on the 20th, and at 10 o'clock was leaning against his accustomed pillar at the stock exchange. He looked solemn and anxious, and whispered to some of his acquaintances a rumor that Marshal Blucher and Wellington had suffered a defeat, and that Napoleon was master of the field and of the day. The news spread. Down went the government securities. Rothschild's known agents sold along with the rest, but his unknown and secret agents bought still more largely, picking up every bit of paper they could lay hands on till the following day. On the afternoon of that day—the 21st—the real news reached London. Nathan Rothschild was the first to inform his friends on the stock exchange of the happy events. Governments rose as fast as they had fallen, and no sooner were the official returns of the battle made known to the world than it was found that the house of Rothschild had netted a 1,000,000 pounds sterling by the transaction. The monetary dynasty of the family was from that hour secure.—New York Press.

Where Cowboys Come From.

In other days the cowboys in the southwest were a heterogeneous lot from all over the country. Half of them were cowboys merely for the life of freedom and comparative lawlessness the vocation permitted. The adventurous and risky character of a life on the plains led a great many sons of fine families to leave eastern homes and come out on the border of civilization. But nowadays the cattle owners have been driven by keen competition to exercise as much care in the hiring of cowboys to handle a \$20,000 or \$50,000 herd of cattle as a railroad company exercises in its choice of employees. Cowboys are now divided into classes, those recruited from Texas and the Indian Territory, known as Texans, and those recruited from the Mexicans. The former are more trustworthy, more mindful of the condition of the herds and more sagacious in time of cattle stampedes. The latter are wonderful riders; have greater endurance and have a keen intuitive topographical knowledge. The Mexicans are considered more to the manner born than the Texans, but they are harder drinkers and are cruel to the cattle. In a round-up the Mexican cowboys are wonderfully expert in tracking cattle among foothills, ravines and gulches and over mountain ranges. Some cattle companies employ an equal number of Texans and Mexicans, but there generally exists a deep enmity between the two.

His Amendment.

Years ago a bill entitled "An Act for the Preservation of the Health Hen and Other Game" was introduced into the New York House of Assembly. The speaker of the house, who was not especially interested in matters of this kind, gravely read it. "An Act for the Preservation of the Heathen and Other Game."

He was blissfully unconscious of his blunder until an honest member from the northern part of the state, who had suffered from the depredations of the frontier Indians, rose to his feet. "I should like to move an amendment to the bill," he said, mildly, "by adding the words, 'except Indians.'"

True to the Name.

The groupon the front porch was discussing the merits and demerits of the house dog, a magnificent animal that lay basking in the sun.

"Have you any idea," asked one of the guests, "why he is called a 'Great Dane'?"

"Yes," slowly replied the owner of the dog. "It has always seemed to me that it must be because it is such a great 'deign' for him to notice any smaller animal."

A young woman with a pug nose turned it up slightly at this explanation, but there were no other signs of dissent.

Too Many Fried Messes.

Dr. Jacobi, writing in the Medical Record, says that in the United States there is one physician to every 600 people—proportionately twice as many as in Great Britain, four times as many as France has, five times as many as Germany has and six times as many as Italy has. And Dr. Jacobi might have gone on to show that we take an interest in patent or proprietary medicines and in various other forms of extra-professional treatment which is almost non-existent in Europe.

There must be some explanation of this American craze for doctoring. Certainly it is not that we are a sickly and an ailing race. On the contrary we are exceptionally hardy and enduring.

It may be that our backwardness in the art of cooking has a great deal to do with it. Outside of a few highly-favored centers the efforts of cooks are directed chiefly to the concocting of sundry fried messes that are interesting to the palate but productive of that lumpy feeling in the pit of the stomach and afterward of all manner of disorders, from a general sense of gloom and dissatisfaction and need of some sort of medicine to complete collapse and a fierce struggle with death.

A good cook can come pretty near to keeping the doctor out of the house.—New York World.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this becomes inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Area in Ireland under Flax this year is 47,327 acres, an increase of 12,338 acres on 1890. Under favorable conditions flax yields in Ireland about £6 or £7 per statute acre.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASABEKA helps you cure your bowels without a gripe or pain, produces easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASABEKA Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has G.C.G. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

While the English law provides for the organization of labor bodies, it deprives them of the privileges of incorporation.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The skins of upward of 100,000 animals are used to cover Oxford Bibles alone.

Throw physic to the dogs—if you don't want the dogs; but if you want good digestion chew Beeman's Pepsin Gum.

Flying fish will cover as much as 150 yards at a single flight.

Unique in Their Alignment.

The highest of the Tennessee mountains is the Unaka range, and its highest peak is Rattlesnake, the giant that stands above the Cherokee Indian reservation over 7,000 feet. Twenty-two peaks measure about 6,000 feet. A remarkable fact is that some of these peaks, standing directly opposite each other, measure exactly the same height, while others come within a few feet of a common height.—Chicago Record.

You're Gambling!

It's too risky, this gambling with your cough. You take the chance of its wearing off. Don't!

The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the game's lost. Take some of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the gambling and the cough.

"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I ran down from 138 to 98 pounds. I raised blood, and never expected to get off my bed alive. I then read of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and began its use. I commenced to improve at once. I am now back to my old weight and in the best of health."—CHAS. E. HARTMAN, Gibbstown, N. Y., March 3, 1899.

You can now get Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in a 25 cent size, just right for an ordinary cold. The 50 cent size is better for bronchitis, croup, whooping-cough, asthma, and the grip. The dollar size is best to keep on hand, and is most economical for long-standing cases.

WOES OF WORKERS.

The American man or woman is industrious. Our leisure class is small, our working world very large. Many of our leading citizens of great wealth are hard workers. Our laboring classes are found in herds and hordes in the "hives of industry." What is all this work for? In most cases it is for daily bread, in many for maintenance of others. Great numbers also work to acquire wealth. Some for great commercial prominence. Some to preserve intact a splendid inheritance. Necessity, generosity and ambition are the inspiration of all classes of industry, and the object of every one falls to the ground when ill-health attacks him.



Maintaining health is the most vital thing in the world for workers of every class, and the usefulness of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, as a strengthener of the constitutional and vital powers, is beyond all question. This great remedy enters into partnership with Nature and helps human beings do their work without giving up to premature decay. The strain of work is on the minds of some, on the bodies of others, but the nourishing of either, or both, is in the nerves and blood. Nervura acts directly on the fountains of health and its strengthening power is wonderful.

Dr. Greene's NERVURA for the Blood and Nerves.

What does the worker do when some chronic trouble manifests itself? He takes some stimulant or something which is designed for temporary effect, and simply weakens his already overworked system. How different from this is the work of Nervura! How beautiful its support to the natural powers! Without shock of any kind its purely vegetable elements seek out the weak spots and build them up. Immediately the circulation of the blood improves and the sluggish elements are expelled. The nerves are quieted, the quality of the blood is enriched and the new and strengthening tide communicates itself to every muscle of the body.

Mr. JOHN D. SMITH, Electrician for the Thomson-Houston Electric Co., of Lynn, Mass., says:

"When a man has been sick and is cured, it is his duty to tell others about it, that they, too, may get well. Three years ago I had been working almost night and day; could not eat regularly, and got only a few hours' sleep at night. No man can stand that long, and I soon began to be prostrated. I could not sleep when I tried, and my food would not stay on my stomach. I was in a terrible condition, and was much alarmed. 'I went to doctors, but they did me no good.' Learning of the wonderful good done by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I determined to try it. It cured me completely of all my complaints. I eat heartily and sleep well, thanks to this splendid medicine. I believe it to be the best remedy in existence."

Dr. Greene, Nervura's discoverer, will give all health seekers his counsel free of charge. His office is at 35 West 14th Street, New York City, and his advice may be secured by personal call or by letter through the mail; no charge is made in either case. The worn-out in body, mind, or sexual powers will get prompt help from Dr. Greene. His advice is absolutely confidential and is free to all.

A wideawake American has erected steam pumps on the Jordan and is supplying churches all over Europe with genuine Jordan water.

Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by all druggists.

Hunters' Paradise in China.

According to a correspondent in the Washington Star China is the last great game preserve in the world. Many will be surprised to learn that, notwithstanding the dense population of China and the centuries since the country has become thickly populated, it is still the best stocked with game of any country in the world. Even in the regions about Peking, now occupied by the allied troops, where villages dot the plain every mile or two and the population exceeds 2,000 to the square mile, wolves, foxes, raccoons, weasels and rabbits are so thick as to be pests, while such game as pigeons, quail, grouse and rice birds are found in immense flocks. The wolves of China are particularly numerous and fearless, and many lives are lost every winter from their depredations.

The Most Prescription for Chills

Take a bottle of GROVE'S LAWRENCE'S CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

An Overwhelming Thought.

Our sun is a third-rate sun, situated in the milky way, one of myriads of stars, and the milky way is itself one of myriads of sectional star accumulations or nebulae. It is counted, and to be spread over infinity. At some period of their existence each of these suns had planets circling around it, which, after untold ages, are fit for some sort of human being to inhabit them for a comparatively brief period, after which they still continue for years to circle around without atmosphere, vegetation or inhabitants, as the moon does around our planet. There is nothing so calculated to take the conceit out of an individual who thinks himself an important unit in the universe as astronomy. It teaches that we are less, compared with the universe, than a colony of ants is to us, and that the difference between men is less than that between one ant and another.—London Truth.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and postage free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Danish lighthouses are supplied with oil to pump on the waves in case of a storm.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'DRIS, 322 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

The Missouri is now claimed to be the longer by 200 miles than the Mississippi.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

The cost of Philadelphia's marble City Hall to June 30 last were \$23,739,593.

Britain makes 300,000,000 yards of linen a year.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 50c a bottle.

Central New York is practically a dairy country.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Safest, surest cure for all throat and lung troubles. People praise it. Doctors prescribe it. Quick, sure results. Refuse substitutes. Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

LIBBY'S EXTRACT of BEEF

Made without regard to economy. We use the best beef, get all the essence from it, and concentrate it to the utmost.

In an ounce of our extract there is all the nutrition of many pounds of beef. To get more nutriment to the ounce is impossible. Few extracts have as much.

Our booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," tells many ways to use beef extract. It gives recipes for lunches and the dining table. Send your address for it.

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WORMS

IN CHILDREN ARE a veritable scourge. It is a disease that is often serious, and its effects are often fatal. The medicine which for 60 years has held the record for successfully ridding children of these pests is FRY'S Vermifuge—made entirely from vegetable products, containing no calomel or any other poisonous drug. It is sold by all druggists or by mail, 25c. at druggists or by mail, 50c. at druggists or by mail. Write to W. C. CROCK, CHEMICAL CO., La. Crosse, Wis.

Don't Stop Tobacco Suddenly!

It injures nervous system to do so. BACO-GURO is the only cure that Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and postage free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. E. SPOON, Box 9, Atlanta, Ga.

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with unselfish devotion pouring your modest contributions into the lap of a great, helpful, many-sided enterprise of noble worth, send set details of THE \$17,500 OFFER, THE DELINEATOR, 7 to 17 W. 12th St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Taste Good, Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water